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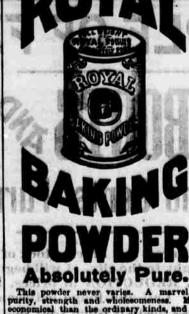
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SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The Yale alumni now have twenty-

The colored people of the District of Columbia have eighty churches and missions.

Kindergartens and manual training are to be added to the public school system in Philadelphia.

-A Chinese boy at Pekin repeated the entire New Testament without missing a word or making a mistake. —Fourteen female school teachers in Aurora County, D. T., were married last year, and their places were imme-diately filled without the necessity of advertising.

—There are at the present time 23,000 school libraries in the United States, containing 45,000,000 books, or 12,000,000 more than all the public libraries of Europe combined.—N. Y.

-The first Bible Society in the United —The first Bible Society in the United States was formed in Philadelphia in 1802. When, in 1816, the American Bible Society was organized there were between fifty and sixty Bible societies in the Union.—Boston Budget.

The faculty of Cornell University
has decided to admit persons over eighteen years of age to the agricultural
department without entrance examination, without tuition fees, without re-strictions as to work required or exam-inations at the close of the term.—Buf-

—A pariess.

—A pariesh clerk once gave out that
"Mr. A. and Mr. B. would preach every
Sunday to all eternity." He meant
alternately. Another mistake was that "there would be no service next Wed-nesday, 'kas master had gone a fishing for another clergyman." Officiate was the word intended.—Chicago Living

-A guild for the cultivation of ami ability has been formed among the Roman Catholics of Switzerland, the

Roman Catholics of Switzerland, the members pledging themselves to always look amiable, to avoid giving trouble to others, to speak kindly even when refusing help, and to be always polite. Something similar is needed in this country.—Christian at Work.

—A female candidate for superintendent of the public schools in one of the counties of Kansas in an address to the voters said the other day: "I beg you will try me, not by the test of of chivalric sentiment of gallantry, which is all well enough in its place, but by the true standard of merit and fitness alone." She evidently believes in woman's right to hoe her own row.

—N. Y. Tribune.

—A queer thing occurred at Christ Church one day lately. A little child three or four years old was taken to church for the first time by its grand-mother. The old lady gave the little darling a quarter to drop in the plate when it was passed around, but the child had an eye to business, and inatead of depositing the money when the contribution box got within reach it grabbed a handful of change. The grandmother was horrified and ordered the child to put the money back, but it would not obey Then a rough-and-tumble scramble ensued and the little hand had to be forced open, and the screams filled the church.—Louisville Post.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-The man who thought he could grow wise by eating sage cheese was own brother to the one who believed he could live on the milk of human cindness.—Boston Budget.

— "I've run a piece of wood under my finger nail," said an old married man to his wife. "Ah," she sneered, "you must have been scratching your head."—N. Y. World.

—Maud—"How becoming your bon-net is, dear!" Mabel—"Do you really think so?" Maud—"It's lovely! Why, it looks almost as well as it did a year ago. What an ingenious girl you are!"
(And now they never speak.—Chicago

—A five-year-old Trojan, who had fallen and cut his lip so that it was necessary for the doctor to stitch the wound, after bearing the pain bravely, turned to his mother, who was making much ado over the operation, and said "Never mind, mamma, my mustache will cover it."—*Troy Times*.

-Guibollard made some notable con quests about the end of the reign of Louis Philippe, and the other day in overhauling an old box he came across some tresses of brown and blonde hair. "It is astonishing!" sighs the old wretch as he contemplates them with emotion. "Not one of them has turned

-They were at the wedding break fast, when the groom said to the little girl: "You have a new brother now, you know." "Yeth," responded the little one. "Ma seth it wath Lottle's lasth chance, so she'd better take it." The rest of the little one's talk was frowned in a clatter of knives and

forks. - N. Y. Herald. -A Prairie avenue girl sat pensively at the window gazing upon the blue sky and tumbling waves of the emerald lake. "What are you doing, my daughter?" asked her father, who was reading the market reports. "Building castles, papa," she sighed, "castles in the air." "Well, don't do it, my child; you can't mortgage buildings like that for a cent."—Chicago Tribune.

-"You attend Sunday-school, do you?" inquired Rev. Mr. Smith of Nellie. "Then you must know a great deal about the Bible. Now tell us something nice that's in the Bible here, can you?" "Yeth thir; Sis hath some dried leaves in it, a pieth of Aunt Jane's weddin' dreth, a pieth of my dreth when I was a baby, thome hair, and Sis' fellow's picture.—Toledo Blade. -Hattle-"Are you out with Sadio Brown, Carrie?" Carrie-"Yes; we don't speak now." H.—"What is the matter?" C. "She is too set in her ways for me." H.—"In what respect?"
C.—"Well, she won't do her hair up in
the Mikado twist, and she objects to three girls walking together a la three little maids from school, saying that it is all foolishness and affectation. Who could get along with such a girl as that?"—Chicago Journal.

A Discreet Customer.

Customer to florist-Do the flowers

A SAGACIOUS DOG.

markable Intelligence and Fidelity of a Tibetan Canine.

When I brought my Tibetan dog to this country he was seven months old and was very large, but in poor condition. I fed him well, and when two years old he stood two feet nine inches high, and weighed 187 pounds; his neck was twenty-three inches in circumference and his head twenty-four inches in front of the ears. He wanted apparently to take part in all the work he saw going on in the house. He would, without any teaching, carry wooden pails and wood for the fire; and if I went for newspapers he would wait patiently until I took them in my hand, then he would come up and take them from me, and would go on before

me and give them to my wife.

Nothing would make him eat until about four o'clock in the afternoon. He would not touch his food unless it was nicely prepared, and would, if dissatisfied, refuse to eat till next day at the same hour. Scolding gave him great offense; if ordered away rudely he would go to his bed and lie an entire day refusing to recognize the caresses of any one. I took no mains to train him alone. I took no pains to train him, although he seemed to begine to do so by bringing my shoes and other things and laying them at my feet. When busy I used to lock him with his mate in my rooms and tell them to be good till I came back. Just as soon as the key was turned in the door he would go to his mate and give her a severe bite. I tried in avery way to ston this but tried in every way to stop this, but could not until I took the mate out with me and left him alone; I told him why I did so and he then stopped biting her. Among the books in my sitting-room was one on dogs containing a picture of each breed; with descriptive notes. One day when I returned I found my books scattered over the floor and the dog book torn to pieces. The dogs were nowhere to be seen. I called them, but got no reply. Going into my bed-room I found them both under the bed, and no coaxing could induce them to come now and why they selected that book to destroy it. He came to his death by jumping

seventeen feet from a window to get at a large dog that was passing; he in-jured himself so severely that he died from inflammation. The night he died he came to my bedside and began to pull the clothes off my bed in order to waken me. When I arose he made an attempt to leave the room but fell down, and when I said "Good dog, you are very sick," he groaned piteously and tried to rise, but could not. I saw that he wanted to get to his bed and I carried him there. When I laid him down and patted him he licked my hand with all the strength he had left. He died in half an hour, sensible to the last moment. The day after, I removed the skin to get it tanned for stuffing. and his son, a dog which I still own, saw me do it. He watched at a distance during the operation and, whether from grief or fear, he refused to dog is an entire week afterward. This dog is also a most intelligent animal. stands two feet seven, and weighs when in good condition over one hundred and seventy pounds. When he was a year old he would go out with me in a buggy on a country road, take the horse's reins in his mouth and hold them for a distance of two miles. When I used the whip he would bark, then eatch it in his mouth and retain it for some time. When I am writing he will jump on the table and lie there watching me for hours. When he gets tired of this he jumps up When he gets tired of this he jumps up and grabs at the pen in my hand; if I let it go he will chew it to pieces, then leap down as if to say, "You have done enough, now you must stop." If his food is not brought into the house by three o'clock, he will give us no peace till some one goes for it and he sees it put on the fire. He is very fond of music and executing the hears. and especially of singing: when he hears certain songs sung he will leap on a table or chair and hold out his great paws to the singer as if in applause. When thirsty he goes to the faucet, turns on the water and drinks, but nothing can make him turn it off again. He used to carry a bucket of water to the horse and return with it empty to get it refilled. If the horse would not drink the second time the dog would spill the water with his fore feet and carry off the empty pail in dis-gust. If a child cries in his presence he will lick its face to stop it, and will allow no one to whip a child when he s present. These Tibetans surpass all dogs I ever saw in intelligence and fidelity.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

NOT SERIOUS.

Great Deal of Truth.

Jones had written a little local item of a social occurrence at his boarding house, for the paper, and the next day he called around to interview the editor

"Well," said that gentleman, "your notice was a good one, Mr. Jones, and we are always glad to have our friends help us get all the news."

"That's what I thought," replied Jones, "and so I sent it in; but there was a trifling mistake in the print."
"Ah, what was it? I didn't notice."
"In that part where I had written as the guests were going out to supper." you got it 'as the guests were going out to suffer.'

"Um-ah-yes—I did notice that," said the editor; "but, you see, I boarded said the cuttor. Journal of that house three years, and when I saw that 'going out to suffer,' I thought, 'going out to supper wasn't any better, so I just left it that way."

Jones scratched his head a minute

thoughtfully, smiled softly, and asked the editor to come out and have a cigar.—Merchant Traveler.

A Rat's Love of Money.

A money-loving rat has recenfly created considerable consternation in a Welsh family. A gentleman, on leaving his office in Bangor, locked up in a cupboard for temporary seffety a canvas bag containing forty pounds. Next morning when he went to fetch the Customer to florist—Do the flowers that bloom in the—

Florist (sternly)—Sir?
Customer—I said do the flowers that bloom—
Florist (sotto voce)—John, is Towser that bloom—
Florist (sotto voce)—John, is Towser called in and set to watch certain suspected persons, but in the meanwhile some one noticed a small hole in the cuppoard, suggesting a four-legg of the compound for two nights. These also disappearing, some of the woodwork was taken up, and the remnants of the meal showed the way to a rat-hole four feet away, where the remnains of a canvas bag and the missing sovereigns were duly discovered.—N. Y. Post.

GUITEAU'S CURSE.

It Has Not Particularly Affected the Men Who Tried Him.

was after dusk on the 25th day of January, 1882, the weather cloudy and gloomy, that there filed into their box in the old criminal court-room of Washngton twelve jurymen who had listened for months to the testimony and arguments in the case of the trial of Guiteau for the murder of President Garfield, and announced their verdict, "Guilty, as indicted." Without, a drizzling rain and snow was falling, and the large dingy old court-room was lighted by some half dozen candles placed on the judge's desk and on the tables of counsel, giving but little light and adding to the weird darkness of the room. Judge

Cox took his place on the bench.
At one table sat Judge John K. Porter, Mr. Davidge and District Attorney Corkhill, representing the Government. Mr. Scoville, the prisoner's brother-in-law and his leading counsel; the pris-oner's brother, and his sister, Mrs. Scoville, and some personal friends of Guiteau, sat with him at an adjoining table. As the verdict was announced he prisoner exclaimed in a loud and defiant tone:
"My blood be on the head of that

Don't you forget it. That is my

And when afterwards, on February 4, 1882, the court asked him if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, he replied:
"Every officer, judicial or otherwise, from the President down, taking in every man on that jury and every memper of this bench, will pay for it.

And when the sentence was pronounced he repeated vehemently:

'God Almighty will curse every man
who has had any thing to do with this

Various statements have from time to time during the last four years appeared in the press of the country callng attention to the realization of Guiteau's curse" and the fulfillment

of his prophecy. A correspondent called on Colonel Corkhill, the United States District Atrney at the trial, for some of the facts connected with the history of those engaged in it, and whom Guiteau had specially anathemized. Colonel Corkhill was found at his law office in this city, and he looked little if any older than he did during the trial. When his attention was called by your correspondent to the subject, he said:

"Yes, I have seen these statements often, and I frequently receive letters asking me if there is any truth in the stories that are told. There seems to e an anxiety on the part of a large number of people to seize upon any thing that borders on the superstitious, and it only needs the slightest coincidence of a prophecy and a corre ponding occurrence to enable them to liscover an inscrutable mystery in con-

"As to the Guiteau trial all the witnesses for the Government that were called to prove the crime before the rand jury, and whose names were inlorsed on the back of the indictment and who were examined in chief by the lovernment, are alive and pursuing heir ordinary business except Surgeon ago. I saw the foreman of the jury, John P. Hamlin, of this city, a few days ago, and he informed me that all the jury who tried and convicted Guiteau are alive and engaged in the business they were before the trial, except one, Michael Sheenan, who was sick at the time and has since died. As to the lawyers, Judge Porter was in very bad health during the trial, and the labor told upon him physically very much. Mr. Davidge is looking as wel and working as hard as ever. Judge Cox, who presided at the trial, is still on the bench, vigorous and in health. The same is true Chief Justice Cartter, Justices MacArthur, James taining the verdict of the jury on ap-peal. Justice Wylie has retired under the provisions of the law on account of age and long service. Mr. Justice Bradley, who denied the writ of habeas corpus, is still on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, though old enough to be entitled to re-tire when he desires. Marshal Henry

is raising corn, potatoes and wheat on his farm in Ohio. "Assistant Surgeon Lamb, who assisted at the autopsy, and who triumph-antly carried off his bones, which he carefully polished and articulated at Government expense, is still caressing Guiteau's grinning skeleton in the National Museum in this city.

"The leading experts whom Guiteau specially cursed—Dr. John P. Gray, of Utics, Dr. A. E. McDonald and Allen McLane Hamilton, of New York, Dr. E. A. Kempster, of Wisconsin, and nu-merous other physicians in charge of the various insane asylums of the country, whose names I can not now two exceptions in charge of the same hospitals they were at the time of the trial. In fact, I think it remarkable ville is in Chicago trying to raise the thirty dollars a month alimony for his wife, who is trying to have him arrested because he has not succeeded. Gui-teau's brother John, who was a spectator at the hanging, is wrestling with the intricate and uncertain business of life insurance, as of old; Hicks, Gui-tean's ministerial adviser, has stopped preaching, and has gone to Florida to raise oranges."—Washington Cor. N. Y.

A Heathenish Name.

"Coup-y-gay-pacia-y-pony." cabalistic word was solemnly chosen a few days ago by Signor Sacchi, a member of the Common Council of Pavia, as the name of his new-born child, a little girl. We can not call it her Christian name, for Signor Sacchi is a leading Freethinker, and he was anxious that his daughter should be called by a name which no one could possibly suppose to be Christian. The local registrar of births, however, protested against entering so ridiculous a name upon his official books; but as the father persisted that he would give her no other, the registrar thought it best to comply. After Sacchi had left the office the registrar wrote to head-quarters asking for direction. A reply was sent from Rome that the absurd name must be erased, and that the father must substitute some more reasonable one. In the event of his refusal, the registrar was empowered by the Government to make the little maiden a namesake of her native city. Signor Sacchi proved incorrigible.—St.

TEMPERANCE READING.

MEMORABLE WORDS.

Chief Master-Workman Powderly's Elo-quent Appeal to Working-Men in Be-half of Temperance. Having warned his men against their his remarkable circular by warning them against themselves. He addresses himself to every drinking member in a kind, fatherly way, and beseeches him to quit the use of liquor. Eloquently he appeals to every victim of whisky "to stand erect on the floor of his assembly, raise his hand to Heaven,

and repeat with me these words": and repeat with me these words":

"I am a Knight of Labor. I believe that every man should be free from the curse of slavery, whether the slavery appears in the shape of monopoly, usury or intemperance. The firmest link in the chain of oppression is the one I torge when I drown manhood and reason in drink. No man can rob me of the brain my God has given me unless I am a party to the theft. If I drink to drown grief, I bring grief to wife, child and sorrowing friends. I add not one lota to the sum of human happiness when I invite oblivion over the rim of a glass. If one momentis forgettul ness or instention to duty while drunk bring defeat to the least of labor's plans, a lifetime of attention to duty alone can repair the loas. I promise never again to put myself in such a position." These are memorable, eloquent words. It has been shown by careful

and painstaking calculations that the wage classes of the United States squander upon alcoholic drink over five hundred millions a year. Nearly all these wage-workers live in the cities and towns. The remaining two bundred and fifty millions drank up in the United States is spent by the capitalists, professional, middlemen and the farmers, representing three-fourths of the whole population, and best able to spare the money they waste. The one-fourth of the population who can least afford it pay two-thirds of the entire liquor bill of the Nation. They literally de-stroy five hundred millions of their yearly earnings, and, worse than that, damage themselves. Liquor drinking their time, squanders their wages, injures them mentally and mor-ally, leads them to the commission of crime and to the abuse and impoverish-ment of their families. Nearly all the poverty and misery of which the workers complain are caused by liquor. The impelling motive of these strikes for more wages is largely to make good the loss of these five hundred squandered millions which they need for better subsistence and the procuring of a home. The aim of these labor combinations is to obtain from employers another five hundred millions without stopping the awful waste on liquor. Mr. Powderly says: "If every member of the Knights of Labor would only pass a resolution to boycott strong drink so far as he is concerned for five years. and would pledge his word to study the labor question from its different standpoints, we would then have an invincible host arrayed on the side of justice." More than this, at the end of five years' time, if the wage-workers would stop the use of liquor, they would have a capital of two thousand five hundred millions and the earnings of that capital. If it were invested in railroad bonds they would own half the railroads in the United States at the end of five years. Liquor lies at the bottom of their troubles. It is nearly always the cause of their misery and poverty and discontent. If Mr. Powderly could extend this oath among the wage classes and make it effective he would immortalize himself and lift working-men out of their troubles. Wise, brave words are these which the Chief Master-Workman addresses to his fellows, and wise indeed will they

WHAT OF IT?

be if they heed them and listen to the

Dr Lyman Abbott's Absurd Assumption on the Wine Question—The True Issue in the Drink Problem.

eagerly copied far and wide, in various | to any ures of the rum power, and which truckle to it on all occasions:

"The Prohibitionists received a knock-down blow from the pulpit, when Rev. Lyman Abbott, himself almost an ascetic, wrote that abthough in the time of the New Testament there was a sect of Probibitionists in the church, they were not countenanced by Jesus, for He was a moderate drinker, and by making wine and by His example encouraged others to drink. But the Probibitionists have this to fall back upon—wine is not what the majority of men are thinking of when they demand that the liquor trade shall not be interfered with."

Whatever Rey, Lyman Abbot may

Whatever Rev. Lyman Abbot may say, and with all due reference to his learning, there is not one iota of proof that our Saviour ever was "a moder-ate drinker." We do not intend to go into a discussion of the time-worn question as to whether the wine which Christ made, at the wedding fast in Cana of Galilee, was fermented or unfermented, and hence whether it was intoxicating, or simply the harmless juice of the grape, freshly pressed from the fruit. The opinion of those who have gone furtherest into the necessary historical research to elucidate this questional research to elucidate this question. tion is that it was non-intoxicating, behumanity, either countenanced or per-mitted, during his sojourn upon earth, the habit of drinking—even "moderate"

drinking.

No, we do not believe Lyman Abbott nor his assertions. He may be sincere in them, but sincerity of belief does not make whatever he may be-lieve the truth. But, for the parpose of argument, let us assume that his of argument, let us assume statements may be true: what then?

We, as Christians, are bound to observe the commands that have been laid upon us by Jesus. Are we com-manded to drink wine, save in communion of the death of our Saviour, at the solemn celebration of the Lord's

Supper? No.

The assumption in the paragraph above quoted is that, as Christ, according to Lyman Abbott's belief, drank wine in moderation, therefore it is not wrong for all men of the present day to be moderate drinkers; nay, more than this-that the example of Our

Saviour is to be followed.

This latter assumption does not follow. Christ was a Jew, and He followed strictly all the observances of the eeremonial law of Moses. Shall we do the same? Are we to understand that we must avoid eating pork, in any form, because Christ never used ft? That we must eat only the food

recognized as clean by the great Israelitish lawgiver, because our Sav-jour did so? The argument is absurd. What, then, shall be said of the argu-ment involved in the assumption that because Christ did not in so many because Christ did not in so many words prohibit drinking, that it is permissible to us? This is a common argument with the upholders of the rum power, as the Scriptural argument "Cursed be Cansan," was, thirty years

ago, one of the sheet-anchors of the de-fenders of the accursed system of

fenders of the accurred system of human slavery.

The plain fact in the matter is, that it is not of the slightest moment to us of this latter day whether Christ drank wine, or made wine by miracle at Cana, or permitted His disciples to drmk wine.

The only questions of the accurred system of the state of the state

Drinking wine made from the pure juice of the grape in the days of Christ is one thing, and drinking rum, and gin, and whisky, and brandy, and beer—all of which were then unknown—is quite another. "Wine is a mocker," and at the best "it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder," says Holy Writ. What form of words is strong enough to formulate the awful con-sequences of drinking the hell-broths that are prepared by the brewers, and distillers, and rectifiers of to-day, with drugs and poisons added to them to in-crease tenfold the evil of the alcohol and other constituents of the liquors themselves? With all the warnings scattered through the Scriptures, of prophets and apostles, who can say that Christianity countenances drink

ing?
The true rule for mankind as to any are its effects upon the person—upon his physical system, upon his moral nature? What are they upon his standing as a useful citizen and member of the commonwealth? And what are its effects upon the community at large and the Nation? Measure rum drinking by these standards, and what do we find? We find that all drinking is danger-

ous—even "moderate" drinking. There is no habit that so insensibly steals upon a man, and makes him its slave. The grave has uncounted thousands of "moderate" drinkers who died of rum -base, abject victims of the terrible thirst which overpowered them.

To the body it is a poison. It ruins

the nerves, it enfeebles the brain, it destroys the stomach and disgestion; it poisons the liver, it destroys the kidneys; it bloats and disfigures a man. It ruins his skin by blotching and red-

dening it; it shortens life even where it does not kill outright.

To the moral nature, it is equally as great an evil. It deadens all sense of right and wrong. It inflames the pas-sions, and leads directly to crime. It makes a man forget his duty to his parents, his wife, his children; it destroys his usefulness as a citizen, as a contributor to the wealth and natural prosperity of the Nation. It is an evil prosperity of the Nation. It is an eyil to a man, and no less an evil to the state. It is the most potent factor in filling our jails, and penitentiaries, and insane asylums. It increases our taxes for all these things, and for the support of almshouses filled with the help-less wives and children of these victims of the support in a factor. tims of rum. It is evil to all, and noth-

ivg but evil.

And what is there on the other side? Nothing! There is not one good thing Whether Christ allowed it or not is of little moment compared with the tremendous fact that it is the most potent agent for evil, and crime, and suffering, that the world ever saw.—

Toledo Blade.

The Question of Duty.

With all the discussions over the descriptions of wine, and the different mentions of its use, in the Bible, noone claims that the drinking of wine is there commanded as a duty. The high privilege of letting wine alone if we counsels of their truly chivalrous chief. want to do so is as unmistakably ours as is the privilege of refraining from the eating of fresh grasshoppers or dried locusts; and this being so, it is our duty to avoid the danger of wine-drinking. That there is danger in wine-drinking - a danger to the drinker himself, as The following paragraph, originally well as a danger to those who are inprinted in a New York paper, is being fluenced by his example—is manifest forms, by papers which are the creating at the facts in the case. However at the present time any person who is not a total abstainer is in danger of drinking to excess; and if there be a wine-drinker who thinks he is not in that danger, his risk is greater than the man who admits his peril. The real question for a Bible student, if there be a question at issue, is not, does the Bible tolerate wine-drinking? but, does the Bible permit total ab-stinence? It ought not to take long to settle that question, and, when it is settled, the more sensible Christian man will avail himself of the high privilege of lesting wine wholly alone.

—S. S. Times.

As It Should Be.

A very fashionable wedding took place recently in a town not far from Philadelphia. The bride was the daughter of a wealthy mill-owner, who employs. about three thousand workmen. No money was spared to make the occasion one of joy and festivity. The mills were stopped, and the workthat among the large number of active participants in that somewhat celebrated trial there should be but two or three deaths in over four years. Scotter of God Himself elothed with the country at the second or th men formed a lane through which the ceremony. There was one thing ab-sent that is considered almost essential in these days on such occasions. -wine. The father of the bride has never allowed liquor to be sold in the town, and said that he would not allow it to be used an this occasion—his example in his own home should harmonize with his precept outside of it. When the bride drove away, men, women and children waved and wished her all joy. - Christian Union.

SENATOR SPOONER, of Wisconsin, is not a tectotaler, and has never had much to say one way or the other about Temperance, but it is a fact that he never touches a drop of liquor of any kind. Whenever he is questioned about t and about the general subject of Temperance he roplies, indifferently.
"I have three boys that I love. They have never smelled liquor in my breath, and they never shall." That is the only Temperance argumenathat he has ever made.—Washington Letter.

A TEMPERANCE organization has been formed in Salisbury, Md., in, which each member puts one dollar in a common purse, and promises not to drink any thing for a year. If he breaks the pledge he forfeits his dollar to those who remain faithful. None but drinkers are eligible to membership. Quite a number of habitual drinkers have joined, and the interest

is extending.